

Don't Read This

FOR THE
CHILDREN...

TOYS! TOYS!

WE ARE SHOWING THE BEST SELECTION AND LARGEST COLLECTION OF TOYS IN HONOLULU.

Our Stock Exceeds One Hundred Cases

DOLLS THAT SPEAK, DOLLS THAT SQUEAK, DOLLS THAT WASH, DOLLS THAT DON'T, IN ALL SIZES AND COMPLEXIONS, FROM 25c TO \$3.00 EACH. OUR TRUMPETS AND DRUMS STARTLE THE TOWN. MECHANICAL TOYS IN EVERY SHAPE KEEP GOING. BATTLESHIPS THAT WOULD DO CREDIT TO ANY NAVY. TRUCKS, WAGONS, TRAINS, TO SUIT LARGE CORPORATIONS; ALSO, BANKS EQUAL TO ANY IN TOWN. ALL AT EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES. CALL AND SEE THEM BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE, AS YOU CANNOT FAIL TO BE SUITED.

For the Ladies Specialty

Shirtwaists, excelling anything of the kind ever brought to this town, in all colors and designs; latest sleeves, collar and cuffs, at 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c and \$1.00.

Flannelettes

In most beautiful shades, \$1-3c, 10c and 12½c.

Dimities

In great variety, \$1-3c, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 17½c and 20c.

Also, twenty cases of Lawns, Organ-dies, Percales, etc., which we must clear out. Thirty-six inches wide at 12½c; usual price 15c. These goods are all new and clean. Our only reason for selling them so cheaply is our want of space.

For the Gentlemen

We have everything that man can wish for in Furnishings. Our Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Hosiery, Underwear, Pajamas, Bathrobes; also, Towels, cannot be competed with in this city, both for quality and style. Trunks in every shape and size at economical prices.

B d spreads

"El Ultimo," 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 each. Price is no criterion.

For the Household

In Domestic we are unsurpassable. We offer you 10-4 Sheetings at 20c, Pillow Cases from 10c to 15c; a big selection. Blankets, in every shade, per pair, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.75, \$4.50, etc.

Don't forget we are great handlers of the best Sewing Machines, to wit: The Standard, Domestic, Automatic, Norwood and Vindex.

IN
SERVING
OTHERS

WE
SERVE
OURSELVES.

L. B. Kerr & Company., Limited, QUEEN STREET.

PUT FROM PARADISE

Happy Home On Wreck
Is Now Ended.

WANTS TO RENT THE REEF

Native Family Who Lived on the
Edward O'Brien Have Been
Ejected.

THE HAPPY, harmless, easy-going family of native Hawaiians who have for so long a time made their home on the wreck of the Edward O'Brien over on the reef near the Quarantine Island, surrounded on every hand by the restless waters of the ocean, upon territory that could not possibly be used for business or residence purposes or for anything else except a pasturage for crawfish, have good reason to remark on the smallness of this terrestrial ball, for they have been ordered to vacate their little castle and seek elsewhere for a camping ground.

Half-marooned, half in touch with the rest of the world, James Kuhuea, his family and friends, craving not the shelter of marble halls, some time ago sought refuge from the city's busy lanes by taking up their abode on a portion of the wreck of the Edward O'Brien. They were supplied with native canoes and fishing nets and tackle and made their living by taking from the sea the fish that came to their nets and hooks, nor did they visit the metropolis save for provisions other than fish, for tobacco and coffee and such other little luxuries which they could afford. All this is past and the erstwhile happy family, children of nature who love the winds and the waves, and an innocent outdoor life, must now seek shelter elsewhere.

They are called "marine squatters" and have been ejected from their solitary wreck.

Three weeks ago a notice was served on them by the agents of J. K. Sumner, who claims that he is the owner of that piece of sand reef upon which the remains of the Edward O'Brien are fast becoming driftwood.

It was ordained that the squatters should pay rent for the useless piece of wreck which belongs to nobody or else vacate. The former inhabitants vacated.

The alleged owner of the sand beneath the water in which the bones of the Edward O'Brien are at rest, is said to have suspected that the people living on the wreck were making a good thing out of the fishing. Therefore, it is said, he thought it would be well to put himself in the way of receiving a portion of the benefit accruing from the hard work of the poor people on the wreck.

Kuhuea was seen by an Advertiser

reporter yesterday and asked concerning the recent change in his affairs.

"I am an American citizen," said Kuhuea, "and I thought that I would never have to pay any rent for living on a wreck on the reef. Most people would not care to live on a wreck; it was not very comfortable during the last big Kona storm and I thought that no one would ever bother me on the reef. But I am learning something now. I have found out that if I tried to live on a little piece of land or on a little piece of wreck that was not any good to anybody else, that I would be pushed off into the sea if I did not pay rent to somebody. Then if I floated in the sea for any time I would have to pay rent, I suppose, if anybody saw me doing it. Maybe if I built a house inside the crater of Mokuaweewe somebody would come to me to collect rent or to tax me to help support the first department. My people have lived in these islands ever since the islands came up out of the sea, but now I can't live on a piece of a wreck on the edge of a reef unless I pay rent."

Somebody suggested that he take a boat and go away out to sea, dig a little hole in the water, stick an American flag in the hole and anchor his boat there and make the spot his home. But Kuhuea answered:

"Even then there would be some pill-kia. Probably some ship would come along and annex me so as to make me pay some rent or I would be arrested for making a hole in the water without a permit."

Kuhuea and his family and his friends are said; they have been driven from the home they had learned to love. They are wondering, incidentally, what the owner of the sand is going to do with the reef and other submerged parts of Oahu which he claims to own.

An old waterfront, whose sympathies are with the evicted family, said to an Advertiser reporter yesterday: "I think that the alleged owner of the reef is waiting for a rise in land. No doubt he expects that some day some volcanic disturbance will bring his high-watered stock to the surface and it will prove valuable for building lots."

It will be remembered that not very long ago the account of the discovery of a sand bank outside of the harbor, at a depth of nine fathoms, by Captain Seabury of the steamship China, was reported in the Advertiser. It is strange but nevertheless true that this valuable piece of land has not yet been claimed by any one. Probably if somebody squatted on it, nine fathoms under water, there would speedily be found an owner who would eject the amphibious trespasser.

CARSON-CLAUDINE CASE.

Light Shed in Court by the Side Lanterns of the Steamship.

The Carson-Claudine case occupied the attention of Judge Estes in the United States Circuit Court yesterday. Paul Neumann, representing the libellant, rested yesterday forenoon, reserving the right to offer testimony in rebuttal of the libellee, represented by Mr. McClanahan. The latter introduced the written evidence of the case in the Territorial courts and began an oral argument.

Much interest was centered in the manner in which the light shone through the side lanterns of the steamer Claudine, and one of these was introduced in evidence. Stenographer Reynolds, while not employed in making stenographic hieroglyphics, was busy holding matches inside the light to illustrate some of the evidence.

CRIMPS AFTER GLADE'S CREW

There was great excitement over at the railway wharf last night.

An attempt was made to steal the crew from the German bark J. C. Glade, which arrived only a few days ago from Bremen.

The Kennebec is ready for sea, she has loaded ballast for the Sound, and is only awaiting a crew before she sails away. For some reason or other men ashore are not available for the purpose, and the crimps are doing their best to steal men from other vessels to meet the Kennebec's demands.

Crimps were at work among the crew of the Glade all yesterday afternoon, trying to induce them to desert their ship and sign articles on the Kennebec.

About 8 o'clock in the evening the entire crew of the Glade attempted to come ashore with their baggage. They were stopped by a Custom house inspector and sent back to their ship.

The crimps did not despair, however, and are still hard at work endeavoring to get the men to leave the Glade and their clothes, too, if necessary, and go on the Kennebec. They are hanging around the Glade in boats ready to take the sailors ashore providing they are willing to go.

The captain of the German vessel is on guard and will bettle the reckless crimp who dares put his head above the rail of the J. C. Glade.

The Kennebec wants to sail this morning and the crimps are anxious to get her a crew. There is likely to be substantial trouble, however, if any of the harbor-sneaks run up against Captain Stege of the Glade.

WARRANTS FOR BOTH.

Sidney Jackson and R. W. Condon Make Counter Charges.

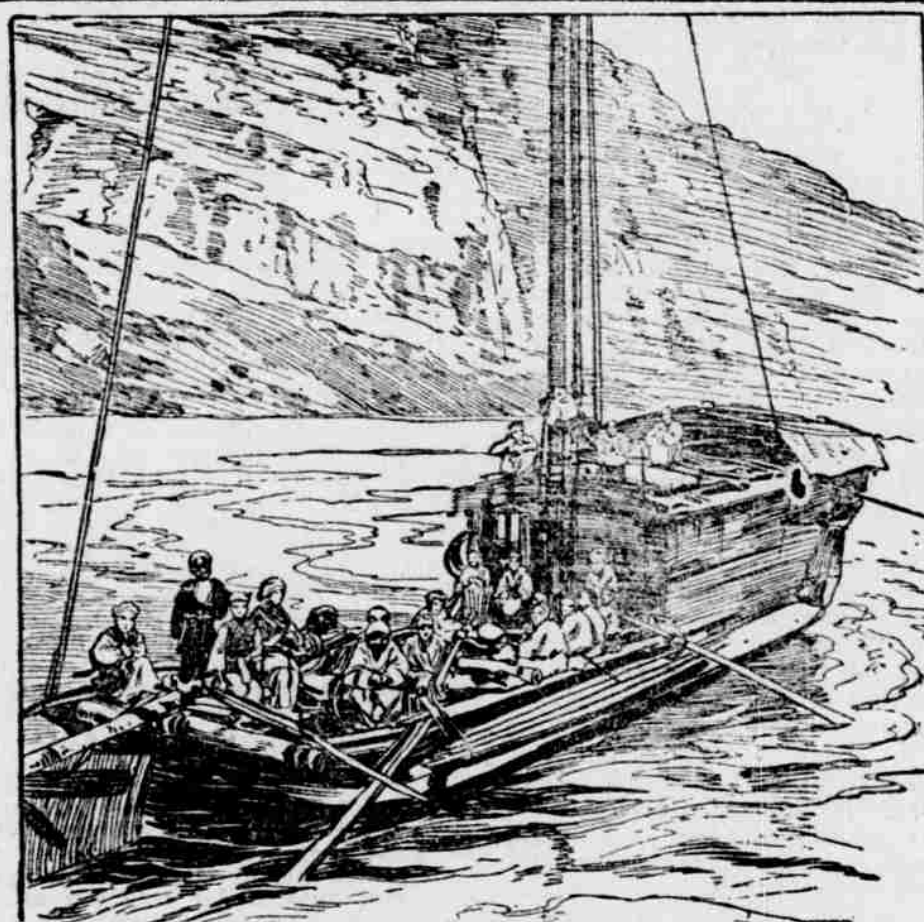
Sidney Jackson and R. W. Condon were after each other yesterday with warrants, the former charging Condon with assault and battery, and the latter charging Jackson with resisting an officer. Condon is a member of a merchant's night patrol.

According to Jackson's story he and a friend were on their way to the latter's home from a party which had been held in Palama. When they reached the business section it was 2 a. m. They were loitering along when Condon approached the couple and asked them what they were doing out at that hour of the night. As Condon wears citizen's clothes, Jackson demanded why he took the liberty of inquiring into his private business. For answer Condon is said to have grabbed Jackson and a scuffle ensued. Jackson left Condon and started away with the young lady, when Condon told his troubles to a policeman and asked the latter to arrest Jackson for assaulting and resisting him.

The entire matter will be aired in Judge Wilcox's court this morning.

Sheriff Brown's Trip.

High Sheriff Brown returned yesterday from his inspection of the jails on windward Oahu at Kaneohe and Hauula and found that both needed repairing and repainting and that the Kaneohe court house yard should be greatly enlarged. The Ewa jail and Wai-lua court house were looked after some time ago, but still complaints come in about them.



CHINESE JUNK DESCENDING RAPIDS.

The established method of transportation on the rivers of China is by the junk, a sort of cross between an American scow and houseboat. The largest of these junks is employed on the Yang-tze river. Navigation of this river in the time of the spring freshets is accompanied by more or less danger, especially when it is necessary for one of the junks to shoot the Ichang rapids, where the water rushes down in torrents.

HOFFMAN SALES

NO BEER TO BURN, BUT
BEAT THE BAND.
LARGE INVOICE OF

Olympia Beer

IN DRAUGHT AND BOTTLE.

It has come to stay. Sure of regular monthly invoices.

L. H. Dec.

AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE

1900 Columbia Bicycles

Standard of the World

Chain and Chainless

LADIES' and GENTS'

E. O. Hall & Son, L'd.

SOLE AGENTS

BICYCLE DEPARTMENT, KING STREET, HONOLULU.

Chainless
\$75

Chain
Wheels
\$50